

# Precedence Democrat.

W. A. STEWART, Publisher.  
LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

## "FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE"

Quoth he: "Sweetheart, thou art young and fair,  
And thy story has just begun;  
But I am old as a tale that's told,  
And the days of my youth are done."  
"O'er ruins old the clinging moss  
Doth a mantle of velvet spread;  
Shall the climbing flower  
Be more to the tower  
Than I to my Love?" she said.

Quoth he: "Sweetheart, thou hast lands and gold,  
And thou knowest not what not to do;  
As a beggar poor  
I stand at thy door  
And I only want love to do so."

"Thou art a leafless forest the sunbeams creep,  
All the wealth of their gold to shed;  
And are they more dear  
To the woodland bare  
Than I to my Love?" she said.

Quoth he: "Sweetheart, thou art good and kind,  
And wouldst never the lowest spurn;  
But the storm of life  
With its toll and strife,  
Has rendered me harsh and stern."

"The brooklet murmurs its sweetest lays  
As it makes for the rocks ahead:  
Shall the streamlet's song  
Be more brave and strong  
Than I for my Love?" she said.

Quoth he: "Sweetheart, thou art blithe and gay,  
And thou never hast known a care;  
But my face is worn  
And my heart is torn  
With the sorrow I've had to bear."

"The stars ne'er spangle the sapphire sky  
Till the brightness of day has fled;  
Shall the star's light  
Be more bright  
Than I to my Love?" she said.

Quoth he: "Sweetheart, who art young and fair,  
Will thy wonderful love to me  
Through sorrow or shame  
Be always the same?"

"Nay, it rather will grow," said she,  
Again he cried: "Will it last, Sweetheart,  
Till thy lover lies cold and dead,  
And the life has been dashed?  
Has been dashed in death?"

"Aye, longer than that," she said.  
—E. Thorneycroft Fowler, in N. Y. Tribune.

## THE FATHER OF SNAKES.

Thrilling Adventure on the Solimoes River, in Brazil.

Story of the Capture of a Sailor by a Terrible Anaconda as Related by a Member of the Naval Service of the Late Emperor.

"The late Empire, now Republic, of Brazil has within her borders are numerous and larger reptiles than any other country in the world. In the Amazon service, when talking to the writer a few days ago, 'than are contained within the boundaries of any other nation, and in making this broad statement I will not accept even that reputed paradise of serpents, Upper India, where it is a common thing for the python to select a heavy ox or buffalo as a choice morsel for a meal. In the numerous islands dotting the delta of the lower Amazon there are whole colonies of reptiles, which are now and then only disturbed by the incursions of man, the natives of those parts having a superstitious dread of invading the thickly wooded morasses, where evil spirits as well as serpents are supposed by the ignorant people to make their haunts."

"It was in the spring of 1887 that the Brazilian corvette Plo del Norte was detailed for special expedition service on the upper waters of the great river. I was at that time on board of her in the capacity of surgeon, having, like many English naval officers, joined the Brazilian service on account of the higher remuneration and more speedy prospects of advancement which it afforded. My sole stipulation had been, when I joined the Plo del Norte, that my faithful servant and assistant, Tom Barry, who figures very prominently in this story, should be allowed to accompany me. As naval officers acting in professional capacities are allowed one servant, this was easily arranged."

"We had been about a year on the corvette when she was detailed for river exploration service. Besides her regular complement, a Brazilian naturalist of some repute called Vermejo was to accompany the expedition, our object being to penetrate into and explore the almost unknown country lying beyond the falls of the Madeira, but to the northward. These falls, almost as great a natural curiosity in their way as Niagara, are in latitude 9° 33' south, longitude 63° about, west from Greenwich. The surrounding country and that along the course of the tributary of the Amazon known as the Solimoes river is of the wildest and most forbidding aspect, and wild beasts and reptiles of all kinds find a home in the recesses of the primeval forests, or plunge in the waters of that region. In the daytime, when the sun is shining and the gay-plumaged tropical birds flit from tree to tree, or skim the surface of the river, the aspect of nature is cheerful enough; but it is at night the traveler most feels his insignificance and loneliness when seated by his camp-fire with perhaps but a few companions, the vastness of the forest becomes so oppressive, and the sense of one's distance from civilization almost overwhelming."

"After eleven days' steaming, the corvette arrived at Tipogaqua, where the water shoaling rapidly, our party exchanged our comfortable quarters in that vessel for the less ample accommodations of a steam launch, in which smaller vessel, of course, the real work of the expedition was to be accomplished. For the next three days, as we moved slowly up the stream with diminished speed, nothing of sufficient interest to justify a halt occurred."

"On the fourth day after leaving the corvette we entered the north branch of the Solimoes river, and here we left behind all traces of man, even the few native huts on the banks of the great river which we had heretofore met from time to time at long intervals now were rarely landed except to gather some strange looking objects which Vermejo declared to be of vast value. The same to me. I felt that the length of time spent in camp was well repaid by the length of time spent in camp."

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undoubtedly have done so, if one of our native guides, a shrewd fellow, had not reported the finding of jaguar tracks in the immediate vicinity of our camp. In the place, and deeming it inexpedient to expose our small party to danger, it was decided to make the launch fast for the night to a huge tree that had fallen from the bank, partly obstructing the breakwater, and making an excellent breakwater, and to sleep on board.

"A light breeze down the river had driven away the mosquitoes, which had nearly eaten us alive ever since we had left Tipogaqua, and taking advantage of this, Vermejo and I slept that night in the bow sheets of the launch instead of in the stuffy little cabin. Tom Barry joined us, going a little further forward, and I dropped off to sleep as I lay watching the faithful fellow's pipe glowing like a coal against the somber background of the forest."

"As I might possibly have slipped away, when I was awakened by a series of the most appalling shrieks that ever perhaps fell on mortal ear. I can only describe them as horrifying in their intensity, and pitiful beyond measure as they broke in a succession of appeals for help upon the comparative stillness of that tropical night."

"The moon, which had been below the horizon when I went to sleep had now ascended to some considerable altitude in the heavens, and by the rays of the great satellite, I was enabled to behold, as clearly as I was on any day, the minutest details of a scene that will remain forever indelibly impressed upon my memory."

"Poised above the bow of the boat, its scaly head bent far forward, I saw a huge serpent of the anaconda species, striking repeatedly at Tom Barry, who, with his arms thrown around the forward bits of the launch, was endeavoring to prevent the monster from dragging him from his hold. The sharp retracting teeth of the reptile had torn the clothing from one bare arm, down which the blood ran in streams, while the shrieks of agony which the poor fellow emitted spoke only too eloquently of the fearful peril in which he was placed. Every now and then the huge serpent would get a hold on some part of the clothing and it would break away, the rapidity with which one attack was followed by another precluding all possibility of Barry's defending himself, for he had all he could do to prevent himself from being snatched away bodily. Awakened out of a sound sleep I was too dazed to act immediately, and when I sprang forward with the first weapon I could lay hands on, a blaying pain snatched from the rack, my assistance had come too late. The huge boa had succeeded in getting a grip that would hold, and wrenching my old servant from his weakened grasp of the bits as easily as if he was a mere infant, the reptile hurled its now unconscious victim far out of my reach. The next moment it had turned, and moving along the surface of the fallen tree, plunged into the forest."

"Horror-stricken as we were by this dreadful sight, which occupying some time in its recital was only the work of a few moments, we rallied instantly. It was the work of half a minute only for half a dozen of us to arm ourselves, to gain the shore and dash rapidly in pursuit. Vermejo was among the first to leap to land, repeating rifle in hand. The remainder of our quickly formed party were three Brazilian men-of-war's men and two native guides. These latter, though only armed with short spears, courageously joined in the pursuit, uttering loud cries. Without them I doubt, indeed, if we could have kept track of the serpent, which, notwithstanding its heavy burden, moved through the underbrush at a surprising rate of speed, crossing the treacherous morasses, and dashing through the long, thick grass. Following the example of the natives, who sprang nimbly from root to root, circling the deeper pools and avoiding, as it were, almost by instinct, pit-falls into which we should have undoubtedly fallen, we were thus enabled to make good progress. It was of the utmost importance to press on rapidly. I knew well that this was the only way. If we abated our pursuit an opportunity would be afforded the boa to coil himself around his victim's body, and with a few contractions of the great muscles, the poor fellow's fate would be sealed."

"On and on we went, guided now not alone by the sharp eyes of the natives, but by the crashing of the bushes as the monster, putting forth every effort, endeavored to escape with its prey. Now we were so close to it that I was almost tempted to risk a shot, but the quick, undulating movement of the reptile gave little promise of success to such a snap shot in the uncertain moonlight. Suddenly, as we reached some rising ground, we entered a wide and open glade, and then for the first time we had an unobstructed view of the great serpent as he glided over the long grass some fifty yards ahead of us. Whilst only a portion of his body was visible at the time, his gigantic size could be easily conjectured or approximated by all, and the sight was not an encouraging one. I can tell you. I roughly estimated his length to be from thirty-five to forty feet. Subsequent and more accurate measurements proved that this was rather an over-estimate, but I was not far wrong. His girth too, at the thickest part of his body, was as large around as the main-mast of the corvette, tapering gradually to the neck and tail. This enormous body was covered with a scaly and shining skin, beautifully marked upon the under portion with curious stripes, extending along the body of the reptile throughout nearly its entire length. Its head was low down, and it moved as if it carried its burden with some difficulty."

"On catching sight of the reptile we increased our pace, and the two natives, running with almost incredible velocity, reached the end of the glade some twenty feet in advance of the serpent. Here they made courageous efforts to head him off, and though they did not entirely succeed in accomplishing this, still the delay they occasioned to him enabled the rest of the party to come up, and Vermejo, who was slightly in advance, after a running shot which missed the great boa, brought his heavy rifle-belt down on its tail twice in succession. A third and fourth blow was answered by the boa dropping the body of Barry at the foot of a tree, against the smooth trunk of which he now reared his gigantic form and defied us to battle, his eyes darting lurid fire upon his pursuers, and his widely-distended jaws emitting a strange hissing sound, the venomous and looking dead poised as if to strike, and the body swaying rapidly from side to side. Altogether, as he faced us, he presented as ugly an appearance as any one's fancy could well depict."

"If it had not been for the rapid and constant movements of the huge snake, the battle would have been speedily ended, but it was almost impossible to get a certain shot at him, on account of the lightning-like movements with which he changed front, darting forward first at one and then at another of his foes. It was impossible, moreover, such was his tremendous reach, to approach nearer than within thirty or forty feet of him. To add to the difficulty of the matter, too, the moon, which had hitherto shone brightly upon the whole strange, weird scene, now became partly obscured by passing clouds. At length, however, Vermejo succeeded in planting a bullet in the thickest part of the anaconda's body, but with little apparent result beyond causing him to hiss louder than before and lunge out wickedly at the two natives, who, approaching him from the rear, had endeavored to bury their short spears in the thick part of his tail."

"One of the natives now came near paying the penalty of too near an approach to the enraged reptile, for no sooner did the boa feel the prick of the spearhead than he suddenly whirled around, striking out sideways with his head, and catching the smaller of the two men by the shoulder with his fangs; at one stroke he stripped the flesh from his arm clear to the elbow. The other native, furious with rage, would have thrown himself, I believe, headlong on the serpent, but that I restrained him; and leveling my rifle, I again essayed to bring the prolonged conflict to a conclusion."

"Acting under my instructions, two of the seamen engaged the reptile from one side, whilst on the other I steadily worked the crank of the Winchester, directing shot after shot at the quivering coils, which, like steel springs, seemed to be constantly changing their position. Notwithstanding my proximity to the mark, however, and although I deemed dexterous in the use of a rifle, none of the shots inflicted a disabling wound, and the obstinacy and courage displayed by the creature as it faced its foes and refused to retreat, was something wonderful."

"During all this time poor Barry lay as one dead at the foot of the tree; but the boa having somewhat changed its position in the course of the fight, I directed two of the sailors to go and pull away the body. This, at last, one of them succeeded in doing in the smoke and confusion, but he had carried it but a few feet when the reptile, realizing that its prey was about to escape it, swerved over and lunged its head forward, striking at the sailor."

"Dropping his burden on the ground, the sailor drew his long sheath-knife, and as the boa's head touched his breast he buried the blade almost to the hilt in the creature's muscular neck. The boa, however, gripping the man by the shoulder, with a movement so rapid that the eye was unable to follow it, instantly enveloped the brave fellow in its powerful folds. There was perceptible quivering throughout its enormous length as the muscular action of constriction was set in motion. In another instant the crushing of bones and flesh would have been heard when, seizing a short spear from one of the natives, Vermejo severed at a blow the prehensile tail of the boa, about two feet up. In a moment the great coils relaxed and it turned upon its new adversary. Hissing with awful fury, it struck again and again at the naturalist, who met it every time with a savage stroke of the harn spearhead, and then, seeing that it moved with difficulty, and that the loss of its tail had deprived it of much of its power, the natives and sailors rushed in and clubbed it to the ground. A moment it writhed there, and then, stepping up to it, I placed the muzzle of my Winchester against the ugly head and fired. Thus ended one of the toughest fights I have ever known a boat or any other kind of serpent to make. It literally fought until it died when once brought to lay."

"We carried poor Barry back to the launch, where he lay delicious for some days. His shoulder was terribly lacerated by the serpent's teeth, and he was so badly wounded that it was weeks before he recovered from his terrible experience."

"During my sojourn in the Brazil and India I have seen many of the largest reptiles, among them the gigantic python, but never any which approached in size, strength, or manner that which I shall always maintain was the 'Father of Serpents,' and which gave us such a battle royal that night on the banks of the Solimoes river."—Austyn W. Granville, in Chicago Journal.

## THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM.

Visitors Are Allowed to Stay Five Minutes in the Apartment.

"You would be surprised," said the guard in the President's room at the capital, "to know how often visitors come in here, and, after looking around at the general effect of the furnishings and decorations, which, you observe, are red, ask: 'And where can we find the Blue Room we have heard so much about?'"

"They have mixed up the capital and the White House in their minds, of course. Constantly people inquire of me where the President's living quarters are—whether at this end of the capital or at the other."

"Are people permitted to come into the President's room, sit down, and stay as long as they like?" asked the reporter.

"Most emphatically not. The room would be used as a sort of club by the loungers of the capital if we permitted anything of that sort. The time allowed people to stay is five minutes. If visitors overstay that limit they are politely requested to leave. Why, I have known country folks to come here and bring lunch, evidently with the intention of eating it upon the center table or of picking up the sofas. Such persons are apt to think it an outrage that they should not be allowed so trifling an accommodation. This is the most comfortable room in the capital and it is not surprising that people should want to take a rest here incidentally to the fatigue of sight-seeing. We have to devote our attention chiefly to repassing visitors of the sort I speak of and to looking out for vandals, who want to cut the tassels of the chairs for mementoes, to take slices out of the sofas for the same purpose or to snip pieces of the curtains to remember the President's room by. Women frequently come in here, and, taking off their bonnets, drink to the full five minutes allowed them before the long mirrors."—Washington Star.

"Byron, in one of his poems, describes a beautiful gray-like cat in Switzerland, and compares it to a horse's tail, which rather deprived the lines of real poetry; and Goethe attempted to give a description of a cat, but Lowell says he never knew any one but Milton who got any poetry out of a cat, and that was a cataract on his eye."

## A PERNICIOUS PRACTICE.

What a Medical Authority Has to Say About Reading in Bed.

Some credit is doubtless due to those who, in despair of a cure for sleeplessness, have sought to palliate the mischief done to health by reading in bed to produce sleep. Their position is at best one of mere necessaries. The advice they offer may, however, have some value for those who from some cause are physically unable to fall asleep within a reasonable time, and who will insist on reading until they do. It includes various measures intended to prevent or diminish the ocular strain thus incurred. Bathing the eyes with weak salt solution, the adoption of a sitting posture, and the use of sufficiently bright light are among the means advised. They ought certainly to check the bad effects of an unhealthy practice. We should have more sympathy, however, with any attempt to deal with the true source of mischief—the habit itself. This is in a large majority of cases unjustified by any real necessity. What over the cause of sleeplessness, whether an idle preceding day, a midday or evening nap, an empty stomach or an overfull one, fatigue or worry, the true wisdom consists in removing this by the needful change of custom. All rules of treatment, such as those above stated, maintain the reading habit while they moderate its consequences. This is our one objection to them. If sleep requires to be wooed, it should be remembered that there are available, beside the treatment of casual conditions, various direct methods of diverting the mind from the outer world, and thus of inducing sleep: The use of one or the other of these is, from their nature, more rational than the practice of reading in bed.—Lancet.

—Does a woman ever go to bed? The last man of the house hears of her at night she is putting the cat out; if he wakes up in the night he finds that she is trotting around to see if the children are asleep, and when he wakes up in the morning he finds her up before him. Does a woman ever go to bed, or does a woman ever stay in bed after she gets there?—Athenian Globe.

"What a wonderful age of invention it is," said Mrs. Peterson: "I see they are now making wire cloth, and I'll have some of this very week to put a coat on Johnny's every-day pants."—Merchant Traveler.

"The world grows weary praising men, And weary grows of being praised—Which writes the truths that have amazed the thousands who have been given up by their physicians, and who have been restored to complete health by using that safe of all remedies for functional irregularities and weaknesses, which are the bane of woman-kind. We refer, of course, to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only guaranteed cure for all these chronic ailments peculiar to women. Read the guarantee on the bottle wrapper."

To the stomach, liver and bowels, Dr. Pierce's Pellets excel. One a dose.

In order to properly observe the requirements of the Lenten season, some people tell nothing but fish stories.—Philadelphia Times.

For washing flannels, Dobbin's Electric Soap is wanted. Blankets washed with it look like new, and there is absolutely no shrinking. No other soap in the world will do such perfect work. Give it a trial now.

A genuine bibliophile is a rich man who cares a great deal more for books than he does for what is in them.—Somerville Journal.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

This is a queer transaction, remarked the man who got stuck with a counterfeit quarter.—Lowell Mail.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches give sure and immediate relief. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

When a man is up in the arts of knavery he isn't upright.—Binghamton Leader.

The man who is in the habit of burning the candle at both ends should taper off.—Yonerville News.

SWORN-SWALLOWERS ought to try sawsawhills. They would be more toothsome.—Toledo Blade.

Those fellows who do more on their girls sometimes than on their money, are powerful anti-bores.—Binghamton Leader.

It is a well-known fact, rather paradoxical, that cut diamond rings are heavier than the original price.—Baltimore American.

The real autocrat of the breakfast table wears a big apron, carries a tray and doesn't bring in the coffee till he gets good and ready.—Washington Post.

As exchange states gravely that Whittier received \$1,000 for his last poem. There are a number of poets whose last—very positively last—poems would be worth fully that.—Washington Post.

It is always when the minister comes to your house to dine that you find that the hired girl has left a moth-eaten pie-plate in the middle of the pile of china plates that she has set before you.—Somerville Journal.

FORMERLY in the Fiji Islands a cannibal son-in-law ran away from his wife's mother, but if he could catch him had his father-in-law for dinner. In America the son-in-law lives on one or both the parents-in-law indefinitely, as the case may be.—Philadelphia Times.

Sauvages used to be accused of barking on provocation, but in the future, now that horses have supplanted the dogs, we shall hear of the Boigneigh.—N. Y. Commercial.

The famous question, "Is marriage a failure?" has apparently been superseded by "Where did you get that hat?"—Merchant Traveler.

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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DR. BUCKLEY'S COUGH SYRUP  
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c.  
Sole Agent, J. C. BUCKLEY, Paymaster.

## STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. He is sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1888.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1888.

Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The chestnut as a tree is a native of Castalia in Asia. As a joke the responsibility seems to rest on the modern circus and minstrel man.

Great Cut in Railroad Rates.  
The Missouri Pacific railway has placed in effect the following low rates between points on its lines:

St. Louis and Kansas City ..... \$5.00  
St. Louis and Leavenworth ..... 5.75  
St. Louis, Atchison and St. Joseph ..... 6.00  
St. Louis and Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver ..... 15.00  
Between St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth and Kansas City, and Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver ..... 10.00

A New York man writes of the ocean and calls it a poem. It is one of those poems which makes a fellow sick to come across.—Yonkers Statesman.

Consumption on Surely Cured.  
To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. STODOLM, M. D., 181 Pearl Street, New York.

Quite neat and appropriate is it that a cross-examination is often instituted to settle a vexed question.—Baltimore American.

Commendable.  
All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

MAST A youth who seeks for the tree of knowledge gets only a branch.—Binghamton Republican.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The position of Minister of Greece is looked upon as a fatiguing.—Yonkers Statesman.

Any one can take Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

It goes without saying that prompt mail delivery regulations should be enforced to the letter.—Baltimore American.

They have stood the test of time—"Tan-Sin's Punch," America's finest Cigar.

When a man is appointed to a foreign mission he leaves for the land of his birth.—Binghamton Leader.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 25c.

Once a fisherman always a liar.—The Week's Sport.

## Purify Your Blood

At the coming of spring the blood should be purified, as impurities which have been accumulating for months or even years, are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint of impurity, drives out scrofulous humors and germs of disease, and gives to the blood the purity and tone essential to good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it is the best blood purifier, and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitome, Indianapolis, Ind.

Purifies the Blood  
"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength failed and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. There is nothing like it." B. C. BLOUNT, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

## La Grippe has Left

the System badly debilitated in millions of cases.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and restore Tone and Strength.

It never fails.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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## A STYLISH HAT

It is unquestionably quite an essential factor in the make-up of a fashionably-attired lady. But how much more essential to good looks, and especially to her enjoyment, is good health, without which she cannot look well, feel well or enjoy life properly. The trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees are enough to severely test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust. Irregular and late hours, over-rich and indigestible food, late suppers, the fatigue of the ball-room, the bad air of the ill-ventilated, overcrowded theatre, are each, in themselves, sufficient to upset the system and ruin the health of the delicate and sensitive. Compensated, they can hardly fail, if persisted in, to seriously impair the health of the hardest. Ladies generally possess less powers of endurance than their male consorts, and so the sooner succumb to these deleterious influences. They become pale, haggard and debilitated, and constantly experience a sense of lassitude—that "tired feeling," so many express it. The least exertion fatigues them. Various neuritic and other pains harass and distress the sufferer. Headache, backache, "bearing-down" sensations, and "female weaknesses" follow, and sorely afflict the sufferer.

As an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nerve, for debilitated and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has no equal. In fact, it is the only medicine for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to females, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from its manufacturer, that it will, in every case, give satisfaction or its price (\$1.00) will be promptly refunded. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both the flesh and strength of those reduced below a healthy standard. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. It is as peculiar in its composition as it is marvelous in its remedial results. Therefore, don't put off with some worthless compound easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good." That the dealer may make more profit, "Favorite Prescription" is incomparable. The manufacturer has graciously consented only to guarantee satisfaction in every case, or money refunded, ought to convince every invalid of this fact.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS: PURELY VEGETABLE AND PERFECTLY HARMLESS. Unquestioned as a LIVER PILL.

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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